Per. May see the sea hath cast vpon your coast.
2. What a drunken knaue was the sea,
To cast thee in our way.
Per. A man whom both the waters and the winde.
In that vast tennis-Court, hath made the Ball
For them to play vpon, intreats you pitty him:
He askes of you, that neuer vsde to beg.
1. No friend, cannot you beg?
Heer's them in our Country of *Greece*.
Gets more with begging then we can do with working
2. Canst thou catch any Fishes then?
Per. I neuer practiz'd it.
2. Nay then thou wilt starue sure; for heere's nothing
to be got now-adaies vnlesse thou canst fish for't.
Per. What I haue bene, I haue forgot to know;
But what I am, want teaches me to thinke on;
A man throngd vp with cold; my veines are chill,
And haue no more of life then may suffice
To giue my tongue that heate to aske your helpe:
Which if you shall refuse, when I am dead,
(For that I am a man) pray see me buried.
1. Die ke- tha, now gods forbid, I haue a gowne heere, come
put it on, keepe thee warme: now a fore me a handsome fellow:
Come, thou shalt goe home, and wee'l haue flesh for all day, fish
for fasting dayes and more; or Puddings and Flap-iacks, and
thou shalt be welcome.
Per. I thanke you sir.
2. Harke you my friend, You said you could not beg.
Per. I did but craue.
2. But craue? then Ile turue crauer too,
And so I shall scape whipping.
Per. why, are all your beggers whipt then?
2. Oh not all, my friend, not all: for if all your beggers were
whipt I would wish no better office, then to be Beadle. But Ma-
ster Ile go draw the net.
Per. How well this honest mirth becomes their labour?
1. Hearke you sir, do you know where ye are?

Per. Not well.
1. I tell you, this is called *Pentapolis*.
And our, King, the good *Symonides*.
Per. The good King *Symonides*, do you call him?
1. I sir, and he desernes so to be call'd,
For his peaceable raigne, and good gouernment.
Per. He is a happy King, since he gaines from
His Subiects, the name of good, by his gouernment.
How farre is his Court distant from this shore?
1. Marry sir, halfe a daies iourney: and Ile tell you, hee hath a
faire daughter, and to morrow is her birth-day, and there are
Pirnces and Knights come from all parts of the world, to Iust &
Turney fot her loue.
Per. Were my fortunes equall to my desires,
I could wish to make one there.
1. O sir, things must be as they may: and what a man
cannot get, he may lawfully deale for his wiues soule.

Enter the two Fisher-men drawing vp a Net.

2, Helpe, Master, helpe, heere's fish hangs in the Net, like a
poore mans right in the law, twill hardly come out. Ha bots,
on't, tis come at last, and tis turnd to a rusty Armour.
Per. An Armour, friends, I pray you let me see it
Thankes Fortune, yet that after all crosses,
Thou giuest me some what to repaire my selfe:
And though it was mine owne, part of my heritage
Which my dead father did bequeathe me,
With this strict charge, euen as he left his life;
Keepe it, my *Pericles*, it hath beene a shield
Twixt me and death; (and pointed to this Prayse) Brayse
For that it saued me; keepe it in like necessity:
The Which the gods protect thee, Fame may defend thee.
It kept Where I kept, I so dearely loued it.
Till the rough Seas (that spares not any man)
Tooke it in rage, though calm'd hath giuen't againe
I thanke thee for t, my shipwrack now's no ill,
Since I haue here my fathers gift in's will.

1. What